

## To the American Public.

Improvement in whatever regards the happiness and welfare of our race is constantly on the march to perfection, and with each succeeding day some new problem is solved, or some profound secret revealed, having an important and direct bearing over man's highest destinies. It we take a retrospective view over the past twenty years, how is the mind struck with wonder! What rapid strides has science made in every department of civilized life! particularly in that which relates to the knowledge of the human system in health and disease. How valuable and indispensable are the curative means recently discovered through the agency of chemistry! How does the imagination kindle and our admiration glow at the ingenuity, the near approach to the standard of perfection, of the present time! Through the elaborate investigations of Physiology, or the science of Life, and the Pathology of prevalent diseases, much valuable practical knowledge has been gained. In consequence of becoming acquainted with the organization, the elements of the various tissues and structure of the system, remedies have been sought after and discovered exactly adapted to combine with, neutralize and expel morbid matter, the cause of disease, and substitute healthy action in its place. The beautiful simplicity of this mode of treatment is not only suggested by the pathology of diseases, but only grateful to the sufferer, but perfectly in consonance with the operations of Nature, and satisfactory to the view and reasoning of every intelligent, reflecting mind. It is this that *SANDS' SARSAPARILLA*, a scientific combination of essential principles of the most valuable vegetable substances, operates upon the system. The *Sarsaparilla* is combined with the most effectual aids, the most salutary productions, the most potent simples of the vegetable kingdom; and its unprecedented success in the restoration to those who had long pined under the most distressing chronic maladies, has given it an exalted character, furnishing as it does evidence of its own intrinsic value, and recommending it to the afflicted in terms the afflicted only can know. It has long been a most important desideratum in the practice of medicine to obtain a remedy similar to this—one that would act on the liver, stomach and bowels with all the decision and potency of mineral preparations, yet without any of their deleterious effects upon the vital powers of the system.

The attention of the reader is respectfully called to the following certificates. However great achievements have heretofore been made by the use of this invaluable medicine, yet daily experience shows results still more remarkable. The proprietors here avail themselves of the opportunity of saying it is a source of constant satisfaction that they are using the means of relieving such an amount of suffering.

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 13, 1842.

*Messrs. Sands:—*Words cannot express the gratitude I feel for your treatment to me, a stranger, who, under one of the most loathsome diseases that nature is capable of bearing, The disease with which I was afflicted commenced with inflammation of the eyes, in the year 1836, which caused almost total blindness. For this I was treated and finally relieved, but the remedies was such as to cause the development of a scrofulous affection on my left arm near the elbow.

"The pain extended from the shoulder to the end of my fingers, and for two years my sufferings were beyond description. I tried various remedies and consulted different Physicians in New York, and amongst them the late Dr. Bush, who told me the disease was so extensive, that he could not see the means of curing it, and that I should be obliged to amputate the arm, which was a most dreadful prospect, as it was impossible to cure so dreadful a disease; but as I was unwilling to consent to it he recommended me to use *SANDS' SARSAPARILLA*, which I did without deriving any benefit.

"For three years I was unable to raise my hand to my head or comb my hair, and the scrofula now made its appearance on my head, destroying the bone in different places, causing extensive ulcerations, and I feared it might reach and destroy the brain—the head swelled very much, accompanied with violent pain, and I could scarcely get on both sides, at times so hard I could scarcely get breath. A hacking cough constantly annoyed me, and this combined with my other maladies, rendered me truly miserable. Such, gentlemen, had been my situation for seven years of my life when I commenced the use of your *Sarsaparilla*, but as my case was considered hopeless, and the near prospect of a speedy dissolution seemed inevitable, I felt but little encouragement to persevere. The persuasion of friends induced me to try your medicine, which in a few days produced a great change in my system generally, by causing an appetite, relieving the pain, and giving me strength; as success inspired confidence, I was encouraged to persevere, and my pains grew easier, my strength returned, food relished, the ulcers healed, new flesh formed, and I once more felt within me that I might get well. I have now used the *Sarsaparilla* about two months, and am like a different being. The arm that *seems* to be amputated has entirely healed, and I think that I can scarcely believe the evidence of my own eyes, but such is the fact; and it is now as useful as at any period in my life, and my general health is better than it has been for years past.

Health! what magic is the world! how many thousands have sought it in foreign lands and sunny climes, and have sought in vain! Yet it came to me when I had been given up by my friends, and I feel the pulsations of health coursing through my veins, my whole heart and soul go forth in fervent gratitude to the Author of all our mercies, that he has been graciously pleased to bless the means made use of. "Truly have you proved yourself the good Samaritan to the afflicted, for it is to your *Sarsaparilla* that my life is indebted in you (or rather the use of your invaluable *Sarsaparilla*). The value of such a medicine is countless beyond price, money cannot pay for it. I have been raised from death, I may say, for my friends and myself thought it impossible I could recover. And now, gentlemen, suffer me to add another proof, certified to by my friends and guardians, as a just acknowledgement of the virtues of your health-restoring *Sarsaparilla*. That the afflicted may also use it, and enjoy the benefits it alone can confer, is the heartfelt fervent wish of their and your friend.

MARTHA CONLIN.

I know Martha Conlin, and believe what she states in this document to be perfectly true.

JOHN POWER,

VICAR GENERAL OF NEW YORK,

Rector of St. Peter's Church,

Given at New York, this 14th day of Dec., 1842.

I know Martha Conlin, and have known of her suffering illness.

JOHN DUBOIS, Bishop of New York.

I place full confidence in the statement made by Martha Conlin, having known her for the past 20 years. I will cheerfully give any particulars in relation to her case to those who may wish further information.

St. ELIZABETH,

Superior of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, Prince-street, New York.

I have confidence in the representations made by Martha Conlin, and have full knowledge of her case.

ELIJAH F. PURDY,

Alderman 10th Ward of the city of New York.

Dec. 14, 1842.

Maria Conlin has lived in my family the last 13 years, and I hereby certify that the foregoing statement made by herself is correct.

Mrs. MARY B. LLOYD,

No. 601 Broad st., Newark, N. J.

*Sands' Sarsaparilla* will also remove and permanently cure diseases having their origin in an impure state of the blood and depraved condition of the general constitution, viz:—Scrofula or King's Evil in its various forms; Rheumatism, obstinate cutaneous eruptions, blotches, itches, pimples, or pustules on the face, chronic sore eyes, ringworm or tetter, warts, head, enlargement and pain of the bones and joints, stubborn ulcers, syphilitic symptoms, diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, female derangements and other similar complaints.

Prepared and sold by A. B. Sands & Co., Druggists and Chemists, Granite Buildings, 273 Broadway, corner of Chambers-st., New York, and for sale by Druggists throughout the U. S. Price \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5.

The public are respectfully requested to remember that it is *Sands' Sarsaparilla* that has and is constantly achieving such remarkable cures of the most difficult class of diseases to which the human frame is subject, and ask for *Sands' Sarsaparilla*, and take no other.

For sale by DUTTON & CLARK, Brattleboro.

From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.

THE LAUNDRESS OF PARIS.

A TRUE STORY.

Accessible as Paris has been for years past to our countrymen, and freely as they have availed themselves of the facilities for visiting it, some of our readers may not be aware of the minute features of Parisian humdrum life; among others, of the difference of our own plan for the purification of linen and that pursued by our continental neighbors. In the first place—the joint consequence, probably, of a fine climate and the scarcity of fuel, the operation, instead of being carried on, as with us, under cover, with the aid of hot water, and generally in boats or rafts moored to the river side, where the running stream is made to perform the office of soap, and the rubbing practised by our laundresses is replaced by beating with a wooden mallet—a process not very conducive, in the opinion of our travellers, to the durability of the articles.

Few of our countrymen who have visited Paris can have failed to observe as one of its most singular objects, these amphibious communities of washer women, plying from morning till night their laborious vocation, perpetually ascending and descending under heavy loads of wet linen, the steep stairs leading to their floating laundry, enduring in winter the severities of the weather, inhaling in summer the unwholesome exhalations of the river, and exposed at all seasons to a perpetual damp, which saturates their garments, and prematurely stiffens their limbs; yet preserving throughout a national cheerfulness, finding vent in many a song; sharing with each other a cordial fellowship, the goods and ills of life; in short, forming, in the midst of Paris, a peculiar colony, whose habits, morals, and above all, a strong spirit of community, require only to be known to inspire good will, nay, to command respect.

Earning at an average little more than two francs per day, out of which they are expected to provide their own mallet, and the large leather apron which their dripping vocation renders necessary, they nevertheless agree to a deduction of five sous each from their daily wages, towards a fund for unforeseen calamities, and, above all, to prevent any of their number, who may be laid aside by illness, from being reduced to seek other relief. The greater part of them are married women with families.

It is also their custom to elect every year, at the season of Mid-Lent, a head, whom they style queen, to preside over their little festivities, and decide disputed points among the community, the slightest misconduct or want of strict integrity in any of whose members is deemed sufficient reason for her expulsion. This fundamental law of the aquatic corporation is the more necessary and strictly enforced, that the linen entrusted to each (often of great value) being, as it were, in keeping of all, the least individual dishonesty would bring suspicion on the whole sisterhood.

Few things can be more curious and interesting to the observer of popular manners than the moral aspect of perhaps a hundred women, carrying on, elbow to elbow, their wholesale vocation, without a theft or even a blunder being ever so much as heard of among them; their immense bark, sometimes equal in length to the hull of a man of war, becoming thus a huge depot, rendered secure by mutual confidence, and guaranteed by the strictest honor.

One of the vast machines, moored at the foot of the *Quay de la Cite*, alongside of the beautiful *Pont de la Grève*, was frequented by numbers of women from that populous quarter, who were so famous for whitening without destroying linen, that their washing-boat was styled the 'normal school' for Paris laundresses. One of the best work-women was a girl of twenty-three, named *Blanche Raymond*; endowed with a fine, open, smiling countenance, great strength of body, and uncommon cleverness of hand. She had lost her mother some time before, and being now the only stay of her old blind father, a superannuated laborer on the quay, she had to work double-tides for their joint support; though the old man, by earning a few pence daily by weaving nets, was saved the feeling of being altogether a burden on his child.

*Blanche*, after preparing her father's breakfast, at his lodgings just opposite the stairs leading to her boat, went down to it at seven every morning, came home at noon to give the poor blind man his dinner, and then back to work for the rest of the day. Returning at its close to her humble hearth,

where cleanliness and comfort reigned, she would take out her old father for an hour's walk on the quay, and keep him merry by recounting all the gossip of the boat; not forgetting the attempts at flirtation carried on with herself, by certain workmen in a merino manufactory, whose pressing machine immediately adjoining the laundress's bark, and who never failed, in going to and fro twenty times a day to fling passing compliments at the *belle blanchisseuse* (pretty laundress.) The cheerful old man would re-echo the light-hearted laugh with which those tales were told; but following them up with the soberer counsels of experience over the closing meal of the day, then fell gently asleep amid the caresses and the most dutiful of daughters.

Three years had rolled away since her mother's death, and *Blanche*, happily engrossed between her occupation abroad and her filial duties at home, had found no leisure to listen to tales of love. There was, however, among the young merino dressers, a tall, fine, handsome fellow, named *Victor*, on whose open countenance were written dispositions corresponding to those of his fair neighbor, whom, instead of annoying with familiarities, he gradually won upon, by respectable civility towards herself, and still more kind inquiries after her good old father.

By degrees he took upon himself to watch the time when she might be toiling, heavily laden, up the steep slippery steps, and by coming just behind her, would slyly ease her of more than half her burden. On parting at the door of the great public laundry establishments (where the work begun on the river is afterwards completed,) he would leave her with the hopeful salutation, in which more was meant than met her ear, 'Good bye, *Blanche*, till we meet again.'

Such persevering attentions could hardly be repaid with indifference; and *Blanche* was of too kindly a nature to remain unmoved by them. But while she kindly acknowledged the impression they had made on her heart, and that it was one which she would carry to her grave, she with equal honesty declared that she could allow no attachment to another to come between her and her devotedness to her blind father. 'And why should it, dear *Blanche*?' was the young man's rejoinder; 'surely two of us can do more for his happiness than one! I lost my own father when a child, and it will be quite a pleasure to me to have some one I can call so. In marrying me, you will only give the old man the most dutiful of sons.'

'Ah, but I should give myself to a master, who would claim and engross the greatest part of my love, for I know I should so love you, *Victor*! And if we had a family, the poor dear old man would come to have but the third place in my heart, after having it all to himself so long. He would find it out, blind as he is, though he would never complain; but it would make him miserable. No, no—don't talk to me of marrying as long as he lives, or tempt me with thoughts of a happiness which I have quite enough to do to forego. Let poor *Blanche* fulfil the task God has given her to perform, and don't lure her by your honeyed words to forget her most sacred duty!'

Poor *Blanche* might well say she had enough to do to maintain her dutiful resolution, between the gentle importunities of her betrothed, and the general chorus of pleadings in her favor among her sisterhood in the boat, whom *Victor's* good looks and good behavior had converted into staunch allies, and who could not conceive it possible to resist so handsome and so constant a lover. Borne down by their homely remonstrances, which agreed too well with her own internal feelings, *Blanche* came at length to confess that if she had wherewithal to set up a finishing establishment of her own, where she could preside over her business without losing sight of her father, she would at once marry *Victor*. But the capital required for its fitting up was at least 5000 or 6000 francs, and where was such a sum to be got, or how saved out of her scanty wages? *Victor*, however, caught eagerly at the promise, and never lost sight of the hope it held out of attaining his darling object.

He is able to earn five francs a day, and had laid by something; and the master whom he had served ten years, and who had expressed a great regard for him, would perhaps advance part of the sum. Then, again, the good women of the boat, whose united yearly deposits amounted to upwards of 9000 francs, kindly expressed their willingness to advance out of their savings the needful for the marriage of the two lovers. But *Blanche*, while running over with gratitude for the generous offer, persisted in her resolution not to marry till their own joint earnings should enable her to set up a laundry.

That she worked the harder to bring this about is easily believed. But the race is not always to the swift; and the desired event was thrown back by a new calamity, which well nigh dashed her hopes to the ground. Her old father who had been subjected for fifty years of a laborious life to the damps of the river, was seized with an attack of rheumatic gout, which rendered him completely helpless, by depriving him of the use of one of his limbs.

Here was an end at once to all his remaining sources of amusement and occupation; it might be said, to his very animated existence; for he was reduced to an automaton, movable only at the will and by the help of others. He had now not only to be dressed and fed like a new born infant, but to be kept from brooding over his state of anticipated death by cheerful conversation, by news from the armies, by words of consolation and reading, more precious still in all which *Blanche* was fortunately an adept.

The old man now remained in bed till nine, when *Blanche* regularly left the boat, took him up, set him in his old arm chair, gave him his breakfast, and snatching a crust of bread for herself, run back to her work till two o'clock; then she might be seen climbing up them long steps, and running breathless with haste to cheer and comfort the old man with the meal of warm soup, so dear to a Frenchman's heart. Unwilling as she was to leave him, his necessities kept her at work till the late hour, when, with her hard won earnings in her hand, she would seek her infirm charge, and fall on a thousand devices to amuse and console him till sleep stole at length on lids long strangers to the light of day.

One morning, on coming home as usual, *Blanche* found her dear invalid already up and dressed, and seated in an elbow chair; and on enquiring to whom she was indebted for so pleasing a surprise, the old man, with a mysterious smile, said he was sworn to secrecy. But his daughter was not long in learning that it was her betrothed, who, happy thus to anticipate her wishes and cares, had prevailed on his master so to alter his own breakfast hour, as to enable him to devote the greater part of it to his pious office. Straight to her heart as this considerable kindness went, it fell short of what she experienced when, on coming home some days after, she found her dear father not only up, but in a medicated bath, administered by *Victor*, under the directions of a skilful doctor he had brought to visit the patient. At sight of this, *Blanche's* tears flowed fast and freely; and seizing on her betrothed's hands, which she held to her heart, she exclaimed, 'Never can I repay what you have done for me! Nay, *Blanche*, you are the gentle answer, 'you have but one word to say, and the debt is over-paid.'

That word! few but would have spoken it, backed, as the modest appeal was by the pleadings of the ally within, and the openly avowed concurrence of old *Ramond* in the wish so dear to both. Let none despise the struggles of the poor working girl to withstand at once a father and a lover! to set at naught, for the first time, an authority never before disputed, and despite the power of a love so deeply founded on gratitude! In spite of them all, filial duty still came off conqueror. *Blanche* summoned all the energies of a truly heroic mind, to declare that not even the happiness of belonging to the very best of men she had heard of in her life, would induce her to sacrifice the tender ties of nature. The more her father's infirmities increased, the more dependent he would become on his daughter. What joy to her was a pleasure could, she argued, to him be only a burdensome and painful task; in a word her resolution was not shaken. *Victor* was therefore obliged to submit, even when (from a delicacy which would but incur obligations on which claims might be founded, too difficult if not impossible to resist) *Blanche* insisted on defraying, from her own resources, the expense of the medicated baths, thus putting more hopelessly far off than ever the long deferred wedding.

She had not the heart, however, to deny *Victor* the privilege of putting the patient into the healing waters, which seemed daily to mitigate his pain, and lend his limbs more agility. While her father was at the worst, *Blanche* had been obliged altogether to forego the river, and obtain from her employer admission to do what she could not in the way of her vocation at home. But when, on his amendment, she resumed her out-of-door labor, a circumstance occurred, so very honorable to the class of work-women we are commemorating, to their mutual attachment, and honest feelings of benevolence, that to leave it untold would be doing them and the subject great injustice.

With the motives for enhanced industry which *Blanche* had to spur her on, that she should be first at the opening of the boat, with her daily load of allotted labor, will be little matter of surprise; or that her good natured companions, knowing the necessity for exertion on her part, should abstain from wasting her precious time by any of their little tricks and gossip. But one morning, from her father having been ill all night, she had arrived at work unusually late, and had consequently when the hour of noon struck, left the greater part of her task (which had often detained her till night set in) unfinished, it was nevertheless accomplished as if by magic, within the usual time, and her day's earnings, instead of being diminished, rather increased.

Next day and the next, their amount was the same, till the grateful girl, suspecting to what she owed so unforeseen a result, and concealing herself behind the parapet of one of the quays, ascertained by ocular demonstration, that, during necessary absence, her place at the river was regularly occupied by one or other of her neighbors, who took it in turns to give up the hour of rest, that poor *Blanche* might be no loser by her filial duty, as not one of these worthy women would forego her share in this token of good will to the best and most respected of daughters.

*Blanche*, though affected and flattered as may well be believed, by this novel sort of contribution, was led by delicacy of feeling beyond her station, to seem ignorant of it, till the additional funds thus procured enabled her to effect the complete cure of her father, whom she then informed of the means by which it had been purchased, and eagerly led the recruited invalid to reward, better than she could do, her generous companions.

Among the hand-shakings and congratulations which marked this happy meeting, *Victor* we may be sure, was not behind hand, only he managed to whisper, amid the general tide of joy, 'Am I to be the only one you have not made happy to-day!'

Too much agitated to be able to answer, *Blanche* only held the faster by her father's arm.

The time for choosing by the sisterhood of their queen had arrived, and *Blanche* was declared duly elected, at the fête always given on board the boat itself, gaily dressed up for the occasion with ship's colors, and a profusion of early spring flowers. Old *Ramond*, firmer on his limbs than ever, led on his blushing daughter, and had the welcome office assigned him of placing on her head the rosy crown—a task which his trembling fingers could scarcely accomplish. After having called down on the head of the dutiful girl, whom he had smothered with kisses, the best blessings of heaven, he left her to receive the solicitations of her new subjects, among whom the disconsolate *Victor* was again heard to exclaim, 'So I am still the only one you won't make happy!'

The melancholy words proved too potent for the softened feelings of *Blanche's* honest neighbors, particularly the one whose heart it was of the most consequence to touch; namely, the mistress of the laundry establishment, who having long had thoughts of retiring, freely offered her the business, whenever she should be able to muster 500 francs.

'Oh!' cried *Victor*, 'I have already a fourth of it, and I'll engage my master will advance the rest.'

'Ah!' but that would be a debt we could never pay,' cried the upright *Blanche*; 'how are we ever to make up such a sum?'

'With the meed of virtue awarded to you by the French Academy,' replied an elderly gentleman of the most venerable appearance, who had unobserved mingled as a spectator of the scene. All crowded around him for an explanation, and he announced that the mayor of the eighth arrondissement had claimed the prize on the unanimous demand of all the laundresses of the *Cite* for that model of filial devotion, *Blanche Raymond*. It amounted to 600 francs, and was left for the reward of virtue in humble life, by the late academicien Monthyon.

All that followed may be left to the imagination. Suffice it, that *Blanche*, simple and modest as ever, could scarcely believe in the honor she so unexpectedly received; while her surrounding companions derived from it a lesson, that filial piety so decidedly inculcated and rewarded by heaven, equally admirable in its effects in the cottage and the palace, does not always go unrewarded on earth.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—In a country village on the banks of the Hudson, a family has lived for several years, in circumstances somewhat singular and unpleasant. The lady, who is its head, has not heard from an absent husband in eight years, and only with economy and exertion has she been able to bring up a son and daughter in a respectable manner. For a long time there has been no intercourse between the family and its connexions in Ireland; forgetfulness seemed to have blotted out all the ties of consanguinity and affection.

A gentleman of this city, of great excellence of heart, and himself connected with the family abroad, had for years attempted, and in vain, to find out the residence of the lady, and only succeeded in doing so within a few months. He immediately interested himself in her behalf, and communicated the fact of the boy's existence to his foreign relations. Within a few days a copy of a will has been received, made by the grandfather of the children we have mentioned, by which it appears that large landed estates in Ireland, money in the funds and other properties, producing 25,000 dollars yearly, have been devised to this little fellow, now only eleven years of age. By the testator's direction he is to be educated and provided for handsomely, until he attains the age of twenty-five years, and then he is to enter upon the possession of his property.

The unexpected change of fortune has made some sensation in the village where the parties reside, and is indeed a very singular circumstance.

The lad to whom this fine inheritance has descended is the grandson of a Colonel in the British army, and the great-grandson of an Irish peer, of all which facts, until recently he was ignorant.

On being informed of his expectations, he did not seem much elated, but, after a little consideration, said to his friend who had brought him the news, with the utmost earnestness, 'Will there be any money soon, for the 4th of July is coming on, you know, sir.' We are happy to add that his wishes had already been anticipated by his friend, and there will be no lack of fire-works in his neighborhood on the arrival of 'the day we celebrate.'—N. Y. True Sun.

PASTORAL AND PRIMITIVE.—The *Pittsburg Sun* gives the following account of a wedding which recently took place in that neighborhood:

'On the 2d inst. Squire Miller, Magistrate in the borough of Tarentum, in this county, went to the house of a man living five miles back in that place, according to previous arrangement, to marry a couple. He arrived at the appointed time, and finding no preparations for a wedding, he began to think he was hoaxed. He consequently went to a field where a man was ploughing, to see what was wrong. On his arrival, the man stopped his plough, saying he would see if she was coming; and after walking a few steps, with his eyes fixed on a little hill at a short distance, they saw a beautiful girl of about sixteen descending the heights, and winding her way towards them. It was she; on her arrival they were united in bonds of matrimony on the spot, and he went on with his ploughing! The man was said to be about 36.'

THE PINES OF OREGON.—The pine forests are very extensive, the trees being of great size, and the timber extraordinarily beautiful, straight, and free from knots. All the timber of the genus *pinus*, of which there are a great number of species, is gigantic, when compared with the trees in this part of the world; but occasionally one is met with, huge almost beyond comparison. I measured, with Dr. Gardiner, Surgeon of the Fort (Vancouver), a pine which had been blown down by the wind; its length was above 200 ft., and its circumference 45 feet! Large as was this specimen its dimensions are much exceeded by one on the Umpqua River, measured by the late Mr. David Douglass. The height of this tree was, I think, nearly three hundred feet, and its circumference fifty-six feet! The cones of this pine, according to Mr. Douglass were from twelve to fifteen inches in length, resembling in size and form, sugar loaves.

THE LOSS OF THE PRESIDENT.—Upon this question many theories have been raised, perhaps, as have occurred upon any topic agitating the public mind for many years. Although but a private ship, the continued mystery of her non-appearance—the distinguished positions held by some of the parties known to have been on board her—the important link that she formed between the Old World and the New, all tended to make her prolonged absence a matter of the deepest interest and discussion in every circle. So long a period has elapsed since the insurance companies have paid for her supposed loss, that the interest in her fate had almost subsided. A great sensation has however, been produced throughout all naval and mercantile circles by the announcement that the new work by the popular author of 'Cavendish,' called 'the lost ship,' is indeed nothing less than a story based upon the voyage of the President from New York to England, and throwing a startling light upon that most interesting subject.

London paper.

DARING ATTEMPT AT MURDER.—We stated in our paper last week, that a man named Merrifield was missing in Richmond, and suspicions of foul play were entertained. On Thursday last, Mr Merrifield was found wandering in a field in the south part of this town, and was immediately taken to his friends in Richmond, who were taking the pond in search of his body. He had several bruises on the back part of his head, which were apparently inflicted with some dull instrument. His mind was shattered, and but little could be ascertained about the cause of the bruises from his story, but enough to satisfy all, that he had been attacked on the night of his disappearance, by two men who attempted to murder him, but he proved too strong for them, and they finally made their escape. Since that time until the morning he was found, he had wandered in the fields about this region, and had suffered much from pain and loss of blood. He held in his hands a cap and a bundle, which he had taken from them, and by which he had an indistinct idea that the 'villains,' as he called them, would be detected.—Pittsfield Eagle.

THE RIGHT OF VISIT AND OF SEARCH.—Mr T—, one of the deputy sheriffs, of manners most polite, and of bearing most gallant, called yesterday at a house, in execution of his duty, where he met an amiable and interesting young lady.

'I am come, madam,' said the organ of the law, calmly raising his hat from his head, and making, at the same time, a gentle inclination of the body—'I am come, madam, to pay you a visit!'

'Sir,' said the lady, 'you are welcome.—Pray be seated. To whom, may I ask, am I indebted for this unexpected act of courtesy?'

'Why, the fact is, madam,' said the deputy, 'I have an attachment for certain articles of property, which I have reason to believe are secreted in this house, and for which I feel bound to make a search.'

'Really, sir,' said the lady, 'from your manner when you first entered, I had imagined it was for myself you had the attachment, and I therefore bade you welcome. I must now tell you, however, that although in favor of the right of visit, I am decidedly opposed to the right of search; so with your permission I will show you to the door.'

Mr T— had too much native gallantry in him to offer any opposition to the will of so pretty a lady; so, putting his grey castor on what the phrenologists call the chamber of the brain, he bade this female follower of the Cass policy a 'very good morning,' and withdrew.—N. O. Picayune.

Private information having come to certain gentlemen in this city which led them to believe that a colored woman exposed here for sale, was in truth a free person, and the same that was abducted from Philadelphia a year ago, a cautious investigation was instituted, which resulted in establishing the truth of these suspicions beyond doubt, and she was on Wednesday evening, sent back to her friends. The man who brought her here, has, we understand, made himself invisible from the first.—Charleston (S. C.) Mer.

PAINTFUL.—A young lady—Miss Winship—employed in the city printing office, of this city for the purpose of placing sheets upon the power presses, accidentally put one of her hands between the cog wheels of one of the presses, on the morning of the 26th ult., which drew in her arm, and, completely crushed it nearly to the elbow. The press was running by steam power at the time, and the pressure was so great upon her arm, that it stopped the press.—Hartford Times.



# LETTER FROM WM. MILLER.

Br. Himes—My health is on the gain, as my folks would say. I have now only twenty-two bills from the bigness of a grape to a walnut, on my shoulder, side, back and arms. I am truly afflicted like Job. And about as many comforters—only they do not come to me as did Job's, and their arguments are not near so rational. I want to see brother Bliss. I hope he is right about the termination of the periods, but I think not. I will tell you why, if you will examine, you will find all the ceremonies of the typical law, that were observed in the first month, or vernal equinox, had their fulfilment in Christ's first advent and sufferings; but after all the feasts and ceremonies in the seventh month or autumnal equinox, can only have their fulfilment at his second advent—Let me notice some:

1. The ark rested on the seventh month, seventeenth day. This has an appearance of a type, the rest of the gospel ark at the judgment. Gen. vii. 4.

2. The sanctuary, and worshippers, and all appertaining to it, were cleansed on the seventh month, tenth to seventeenth day, Lev. xiv. 29—34, surely a type.

3. The Israelites of God were to afflict their souls, from the evening of the ninth to the evening of the tenth day, seventh month, Lev. xiii. 27—35, a type of the troubles, Dan. xii. 1.

4. The holy convocation of all Israel, seventh month, 1—15th day, Lev. xxiii. 24; Num. xix. 1. A type of the gathering of the elect, Ps. lxxxi. 3—4; xxviii. 6.

5. The great feast, seventh month, fifteenth day, all Israel appeared before the Lord. Lev. xxiii. 34; 1 Kings vi. 2—Type of the marriage supper. Heb. xi. 9, 10.

6. The jubilee sounded seventh month, tenth day, through all the land. Lev. xxv. 9, 10. Type of final redemption. 1 Thess. iv. 14—17.

7. The time of release of all Hebrews in bondage seventh month fifteenth day. Deut. xv. 1—15; xxi. 10, 11; Jer. xxxiv. 8—14, at the feast of tabernacles. This evidently is typical of the release of the Israel of God.

8. The atonement was made on the tenth day, seventh month, and this is certainly typical of the atonement Christ is now making for us. Lev. xvi. 1—34, antitype. Heb. ix. 1—28.

9. When the high priest came out of the holy of holies, after making the atonement, he blessed the people. Lev. ix. 22, 23; 2 Sam. vi. 18. So will our Great High Priest, Heb. ix. 28. This was on the seventh month, tenth day.

10. This was in harvest time, the feast of harvest was kept in the seventh month from the tenth day to the seventeenth. Lev. xxiii. 33. Christ says plain in the "harvest time." John vi. 2, 37. So in the last great day, Jesus' voice will call forth the righteous dead. John v. 28, 29; 1 Thess. iv. 16.

Will you and brother Bliss examine and tell me what you think of my scribble, on this point. If this should be true we shall not see his glorious appearing until after the autumnal equinox. A few months more of trial and calamity, and then all will be over. I wish I could see you once more, but do not leave your work to gratify me; Mine I expect is done. I am ashamed to write to any but you, brother Himes; you can and will pity the trembling hand of

WILLIAM MILLER.

Low Hampton, N.Y. 3, 1843.

## RAIL ROAD CONVENTION.

In pursuance to previous notice, delegates from different counties in the State, met at the Court House in Rutland, on Tuesday June 27, 1843, and were organized by the appointment of

Wm. Burt, Esq. of Vergennes, President, Geo. W. Strong, of Rutland, Secretary.

The object of the Convention having been stated by E. L. Ormsbee and Robert Pierpoint, Esqrs., of Middlebury, E. L. Ormsbee, of Rutland, G. T. Hodges, of Rutland, — Baker, of Vergennes, Geo. A. Allen, of Burlington, Calvin Townsley, of Brattleboro, were appointed to nominate a committee to collect information in relation to the subject of Rail Roads, and to report to the next Legislature—who reported the names of

Edgar L. Ormsbee, Rutland, Gardner C. Hall, Brattleboro, A. P. Lyman, Bennington, Wm. Slade, Middlebury, Wm. Burt, Vergennes, Geo. N. Pomeroy, Burlington, Abraham Adams, Ludlow, Committee.

Which report was adopted by the Convention. After several animated addresses, the Convention adjourned to meet at the same place to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock.

E. L. Ormsbee, Geo. W. Grady, Calvin Townsley, committee on Resolutions.

LARD OIL MANUFACTURES.—The Pittsburg Gazette of Wednesday says:—

This new branch of business bids fair to become one of vast importance to the west, and it is thought by some, will soon be second only to the manufacture of flour. Lard Oil factories are springing up in most western towns, and the oil of "prairie whales" rapidly superseding the productions of the fatty monsters of the deep. Mr. M. C. Eddy, on 3d street, who first commenced the business in this city, now produces a beautiful oil, almost as clear as water, which burns with great brilliancy, and is devoid of noxious smell and smoke. Instead of manufacturing stearine for candles, Mr. Eddy only extracts a portion of oil from the lard, and converts the remainder into Refined Lard for family use. This article is of the consistency of well made butter, beautifully white, and free from all impurities. It must be a fine article for pastry in the summer season. It is sold at the price of common lard.

We see it predicted in some of the papers that our annual crop of nearly five hundred million bushels of corn, which can easily be increased to one thousand millions, will soon, in the shape of oil, refined lard, lard butter, and stearine, be second only to cotton in value, on the list of American exports.

## Vermont Phoenix.

FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1843.

### WHIG TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,  
HON. JOHN MATTOCKS.  
FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,  
HORACE EATON.  
FOR TREASURER,  
JOHN SPALDING.  
SENATORS FOR WINDHAM COUNTY,  
SANDFORD PLUMB,  
WILLIAM HARRIS,  
SAMUEL F. THOMPSON.

### THE LIBERTY PARTY.

Perhaps some of our readers may still labor under the impression that the people of this State through their Legislature do not do anything more for the freedom of the oppressed, not recollecting the resolutions of the last Legislature. As it is our wish to throw all the light we may be able upon the subject, we copy the resolutions which were unanimously passed by both branches of the Vermont Legislature.

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives: That as the Representatives of the people of the State of Vermont do not protest against the admission into the Union of any State whose constitution tolerates domestic slavery, or the retention of Texas, or any other Territory, in which slavery exists.

2d. That we believe that Congress have the power by the Constitution of the United States, to abolish slavery and the slave trade in the District of Columbia; and in the Territories of the United States; and that if Congress refuse to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, that the seat of the General Government ought to be removed from that District, to a place where slavery and the slave trade do not exist.

3d. That we believe Congress have constitutional power to prohibit the slave trade between the several States in this Union, and to make such laws as shall effectually prevent this trade, and ought to exercise this power.

4th. That the Constitution of the United States ought to be amended, so as to prevent the existence and maintenance of Slaves in the United States in any form or manner.

5th. That our Senators in Congress be instructed, and our Representatives be requested, to present the foregoing resolutions to their respective Houses in Congress, and to use their influence to carry out the principles thereof.

6th. That the Governor of this State be requested to transmit a copy of the foregoing resolutions to each of our Senators and Representatives in Congress.

We ask every abolitionist carefully to peruse the foregoing resolutions. The first resolution protests against the admission of any State or Territory into the Union, whose Constitution tolerates domestic slavery. This resolution certainly is in accordance with the views of the most strenuous abolitionist. It is the opinion of the people of the State of Vermont expressed through their Representatives, and as our Senators are instructed, and our Representatives requested, to use their influence to carry out its principles, we cannot conceive that any party, let it be known by whatever name it may, can do more. Suppose, for instance, the Legislature of the State should pass resolutions in favor of a protective Tariff, and should instruct the delegation in Congress from this State to present the resolutions to the Senate and House of Representatives, and to use their influence to procure such a Tariff. Would not such an act be supposed to express in the strongest possible manner the views of the people of the State, and at the same time show to all, decided action upon the subject? And would it not be the very kind of action that would have an influence to bring about the passage of such a law? But there are certain individuals in this State not content with this. They wish precisely the same thing—but the party passing the Tariff vote is known by some other name than Tariff Party. They therefore profess to see the necessity of getting up another party, whose sole object will be to procure the passage of a law to protect domestic manufactures. They take into consideration none of the other measures that may be beneficial to the country—but urge people to unite with them to bring about the individual object they have in view. Now every one would see at a glance the folly of the movement. Another party had done the very thing they profess a wish to accomplish. And yet they would not be satisfied with it—because they counted a Tariff Party. This party that had passed the resolutions in favor of a Tariff, might have other measures in view, which were calculated to bring about the same object, or measures very important to the prosperity of the country. Then we will suppose there was another party striving to elect to no office opposed to any other measures, would it not be necessary, suicidal, to give support to the new Tariff party, and by this means make it possible for a party to succeed whose measures were entirely different? We could arrive at no other conclusion than that the new party were extremists—fond office-seekers—or at least were very unwise in their efforts for the good of the country.

We cannot conceive that any abolitionist can find fault with either of the resolutions quoted above. There is no going round—no dodging the question at all; and it is as it should be. If the members of the Legislature thought proper to take the subject into consideration, they would be bound to the people whom they represent, that the subject should be fairly met. We find no "dodging the question" by the Whigs, in order to conciliate the South—saying that slavery is wrong in the abstract, still, under the circumstances, it would not do to emancipate the slaves. Do not these resolutions breathe the spirit of universal liberty? They assuredly are such resolutions as every reflecting abolitionist must be satisfied with, for no better resolutions could be adopted.

With regard to the power of Congress to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia and the Territories, and the prohibition of the slave trade between the States, nine tenths of the people of Vermont are in opinion with the abolitionists; and through their Legislature the people of this State have made known their views. Does any one say that these resolutions will have no influence? We contend they will have more influence—will do more to awaken the slaveholder to the importance of acting upon the subject, than any party vote of abolitionists could do.

Admitting then, as we feel confident all must, that the resolutions are of the right stamp—and that they will have as much influence, to say the least, as though adopted by a Legislature composed of political abolitionists, we at once see the utter inconsistency of supporting members of the Legislature expressly on the grounds of abolition. And it cannot be argued with any degree of propriety that it is necessary, or important, that a political abolitionist be elected Governor.

But, says one, we wish our Senators and Representatives in Congress to do more to bring about the abolition of slavery. We want them to be political abolitionists, and have them go to Washington pledged to do all they can for the cause we have espoused. The political abolitionists who might be chosen to represent this State, it must be remembered, cannot abolish slavery. But, replies the ultra abolitionist, they would vote right, and act for the best good of the cause. Granted—or, that they would endeavor to carry out the will of their constituents. Are not Whig Representatives equally willing to obey instructions? They assuredly are not more independent of the people than others. Now let it be recollected, that the Representatives are instructed and our Representatives requested to use their influence to carry out the principles of the several resolutions adopted. Will not those who represent this State in Congress, obey these instructions? They will not dare to disobey, even if they had the disposition. But there is no probability that the Whigs will elect a Representative who would wish to act differently. The Representatives know full well that they are but the servants of the people, and that the people of this State would not allow, for any length of time, their servants to disregard their known and expressed will, whatever it might be. Abolition, of Liberty party representatives could do no more.

The Liberty party is composed of men whose views upon State and National policy very nearly coincide with the Whigs; and by withdrawing from the Whigs they weaken the party with whose views they accord, and thus indirectly aid a party whose views and policy are directly the reverse. There are great and important questions that should interest us—which are of vital importance to the welfare of the country. Where is the man that disregards the general interest and prosperity of his country? We hope that such may not be found among the abolitionists; and we hope, further, that the efforts of all who think with us upon the great subjects which agitate our country, may be put forth in the right channel to do good. Let us work heart and hand together, remembering that in "Union there is strength."

### A NOVELTY.

On Friday the 7th inst. we had a pleasing exhibition in the grove, back of Main Street, in this village. The Pupils and Teachers of our Common Schools, together with many parents, and other citizens of the village, assembled there in the afternoon to greet each other, and congratulate each other on the prosperous state of our Schools. The Teachers and Pupils of the four primary Schools in the District, assembled at the Chapel in Elliot street, and accompanied by the School Committee, and escorted by a band of music, marched thence to the grove, presenting a very cheering and pleasant spectacle. Tables were prepared in the grove, well loaded with eatables for the children, and ornamented most tastefully with beautiful flowers. A large concourse of people were gathered together to gaze upon the sweet and innocent faces of that group of well dressed boys and girls. The services of the occasion were opened by a prayer from Rev. Mr. Walker; after which addresses were made by Dr. Rockwell, J. D. Bradley, Esq. and Rev. A. Brown. The services were interspersed by Music from the Band, and several songs sweetly sung by the children, assisted by their Teachers and others. But doubtless the most interesting part of the whole affair to the little folks, was the nice treat of cake which had been prepared by their mothers and sisters, and the pure cold water which flowed fresh from the fountain. Of these they partook with order and decorum, and with evident tokens of a hearty relish. We have never witnessed any gathering of our people, where so much good feeling and evident satisfaction and pleasure were manifested. And we trust that our citizens are now so well satisfied with our system of Common Schools, that they will exert all their influence, not only to maintain them, but to improve them still more, and to increase their influence and importance. We think that we have seen a marked improvement, in the character and conduct of many of our young people, since our present system of schools went into operation. And there is certainly no object, on which we can all unite, of greater importance to the prosperity and welfare of our village, than the thorough education of the young. And it should be with us all a subject of deep interest and concern, so to elevate and improve our Common Schools, that they shall be, not only the springs of science and literature, but the fountains of pure morals and right principles of action.

Mr. RYMER.—The importance of the coming Whig Convention at Manchester, is too apparent to need illustration or argument. All the hopes of the Whigs must rest upon the skill and patriotism and efforts of the next Congress. The restoration of a National currency—the preservation of our present Tariff—the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands, afford a field for labor and a hope of harvest, that must go home to the heart and the heart of every intelligent freeman. But, sir, the time for the holding of that Convention is most unpropitious, it being not only the hottest part of the season, but in the midst of haying. The aspect of parties portends a third ticket, and the object and effect of that ticket will be to defeat the regular Whig nomination. With a great amount of talent and patriotism in our candidates, no one has acquired that preeminence which concentrates every eye, much less secures every Whig vote.

Hence we fear, first a thin Convention—then a multitude of candidates, each supported by partisan and local preferences—and lastly, the disaffected sacrificing every northern right and every Whig principle, every interest of the slave, yes, every thing but the gratification of being leaders of a third party, will prevent an election by a Whig majority, and secure it to the Locos by means of a plurality. Our hopes have been high, but who can say that our fears are not without foundation? Sir, the only remedy is with the people, and if they fail to apply it, they alone must suffer. The nomination at that Convention should be but the concentrated voice of the freemen proclaimed by at least one delegate elected and instructed in the district: at least one delegate elected and instructed at a meeting called for that purpose, and where is the town that with such hopes and such fears to prompt them to duty, will fail to be represented on such an occasion?—Let the nineteenth of July answer the question.

### NOW OR NEVER.

TEXAS.—Latest accounts from Texas state that Gen. Houston has issued a Proclamation, declaring the establishment of an armistice between Mexico and Texas, "to continue" during the pendency of the negotiations between the two countries for peace.

ANOTHER CONFLAGRATION.—We learn from the Troy Whig that a very destructive fire occurred at Lansingburgh, three miles above Troy, N. Y. on Monday last. It is stated that about thirty buildings were destroyed, and a great amount of property lost. "The scene at the fire was truly appalling." "Many of the sufferers were insured; but others lost their all."

THUNDER STORM.—The Thunder Storm which occurred on Sunday the 2d inst. extended as far as Charleston, S. C. and was there most terrific.

THE SANWICH ISLANDS.—The British Minister in a letter to A. P. Uphor, Secretary of State, states by authority, that the occupation of these Islands was an act unauthorized, and that due inquiry will be made into the proceeding.

The Whigs of New Hampshire have again nominated Gen. Anthony Colby, of New London, for Governor, and chosen Ichabod Goodwin, of Portsmouth, Delegate to the Whig National Convention.

MINISTERS TO BRAZIL.—The Cincinnati Gazette states that George H. Proffit passed through that city on his way to Washington, to receive his final instructions as Minister to Brazil.

Remember the District Convention, to be held at Manchester on Wednesday next.

### THE WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

In our last week's paper we gave some account of the Convention lately held at Rutland. We subjoin below the Resolutions which were passed at the Convention, which will attract the especial attention of our readers, as embodying in forcible language the principles of the Whigs of Vermont, and as setting forth the objects at which they aim. The Resolutions relating to Slavery and the Annexation of Texas to the Union, must find a ready response in the heart of every true "Green Mountain Boy" of whatever party. The "most oppressive evil and most monstrous and disgraceful wrong" of slavery ought to awaken every Northern man, every free man, every lover of liberty and his country, to a true sense of the danger which it threatens to the Union of these States, and the welfare of our common country. And we hope the Whigs of Vermont will, at the ballot box, prove true and faithful to the principles which they have published in the Resolutions referred to. Let the free and independent Whigs of Vermont never tarnish their good name, never prove recreant to their principles, by giving their votes to any man for an office in our National Government, who is not known to cherish like principles, and who will not faithfully and honestly exert his influence to have them carried into practice. Principles uttered on paper will have but little effect unless consistently applied in practice. Let the Whigs of Vermont faithfully apply the doctrines they have set forth in regard to Slavery, and they may reckon on success with a great degree of certainty. The people of Vermont will never consent to bow their necks in any shape to the demon of Southern Slavery. And should they find any of their public servants, so lost to the true spirit of Liberty, as to favor by word or act the enormous wrong of Slavery, they would soon dismiss him as unworthy the sacred trust reposed in him. And while the Loco Foco party at the North continue their unholy alliance with the Slave holders of the South, we have no fear that they will meet with much favor from those who have been born and nurtured on our rugged mountains, and breathed our free air.

### WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

Mr. Kittredge, from the committee on resolutions, reported a series of resolutions, together with an address, to be published under the direction of the State Committee, which report was accepted.

The resolutions were supported by the Hon. Solomon Foot, Hon. Wm. P. Briggs, Hon. Robert Pierpoint, and Edward Kirkland, Esq., and were unanimously adopted, as follows:

### RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That the Whig party of Vermont feel the most entire confidence in the soundness of the great principles which they have heretofore so frequently set forth, and under whose "sign" they have so long "conquered"; that they again, with a hope that is founded in this consciousness of political rectitude, fling to the breeze the banner upon whose folds is inscribed: A Protective Tariff; A sound and uniform National Currency, under the control of Congress; An equitable Distribution Law; one Presidential Term; an abridgement of the Veto Power, and of Executive Patronage generally; Republican Economy; the freedom and purity of elections; and the great cause of Popular Education and advancement.

Resolved, That the primary end, and the first great duty of all civil government in Protection, and that while we look to our state authorities for defence against domestic violence and wrong, we have a right to demand from the National Government Protection, not only against forcible aggression from abroad, but against the exercise, within our limits, of any privileges prejudicial to our rights and interests, by the subjects of foreign powers.

Resolved, That the only mode of securing to American citizens their natural right to the profits arising from the production of the raw material, and its conversion, by their own labor, into the manufactured ware, is by imposing prohibitory or restrictive regulations upon the importation of such materials as our own soil and climate produce, and of the goods manufactured therefrom.

Resolved, That as the several States have surrendered to Congress the power of regulating Commerce, both internal and foreign, and of laying duties or imposts on importations, the power of protecting the laborer and manufacturer, by commercial restrictions, has passed from the legislatures of the States to that of the Union; and therefore, that to deny to Congress the power of imposing duties for the specific purpose of protection, involves the absurdity of maintaining, that such power has passed from the grantor, without lodging in the grantees.

Resolved, That the power of specific protection, inherent in all independent sovereignties, upon being surrendered by the several States, vested in Congress; and therefore that Congress unquestionably does possess such power, and that the free laboring and producing classes, who personally contribute to the support and defence of the Government, have a clear right to demand its exercise.

Resolved, That we regard the plan recently shadowed forth, of "arranging" the great interest of Protection by means of the subtle machinery of diplomacy, as not only incompatible with the obvious provisions of the Constitution, but in the highest degree visionary and impracticable.

Resolved, That the system of domestic slavery is unnatural, unjust and repugnant to the spirit of our institutions; that, like all injustice, it is hostile to the true interests of those who support it, and that as it is highly prejudicial to the rights of that portion of the Union, which is free from the curse of its immediate presence, its discontinuance ought to be demanded, and its extinction resisted.

Resolved, That the original assent of the Northern States to the existence of this system was designed and understood to be temporary only, and that a reasonable period having now elapsed for its extinction, the people of the free states have a right to avail themselves of petition, remonstrance, legislation, constitutional amendment, and all other means consistent with natural law, for the removal of this most oppressive evil and most monstrous and disgraceful wrong.

Resolved, That the threatened annexation of Texas to the United States, by the action of Congress, is a measure justified neither

by principle nor precedent, that it is not within the Constitutional power of Congress, and that it cannot be lawfully effected, without the consent of the several States of the Union, individually expressed.

Resolved, That the people of Vermont ought, through their legislature, solemnly to remonstrate against the annexation of Texas, and to signify to Congress, that they will not recognize the authority of that body to admit any foreign state or power to the privileges of this Union, without the consent of its members.

Resolved, That in the administration of the financial concerns of the State, we hold to the strictest economy consistent with a just and honorable maintenance of all the interests of the State, and a fair compensation to the public servants—equally removed from that extreme which would lead to a scramble for office amongst unworthy men, and that which would confine it to the rich alone.

Resolved, That the interests of education are not only of the highest, but of equal importance, to every individual in the State, and should command the earnest and united efforts of every citizen to cherish, improve and sustain all the means of public instruction.

Resolved, therefore, That we regard the recent attempt, by a state convention of another party, to make the disposition of the School fund a political question, as an act of gross injustice to the party which we represent, and fraught with the greatest danger to the cause of Education.

Resolved, That we recommend to every freeman in the state thoroughly to examine the operation of the "School Fund," so called, and to act upon it independent alike of party dictation, party prejudices, and party interests.

Resolved, That the administration of Gov. Paine has been in every respect such as to meet our cordial approbation, and to establish the wisdom of the nomination by virtue of which he has twice received the support of the Whig party; and that we hereby tender to him, on his voluntary retirement from the post he has so honorably held, the assurance of our continued confidence and respect.

Resolved, That the administration of John Tyler, by reason of the entirely unexampled perfidy of his head, has become a by-word and a reproach; and that upon him has fallen the punishment which invariably follows the baseness of ingratitude and treachery, in the undignified contempt of all good men.

Mr. Clarke of Brandon introduced the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we present the names of Hon. JOHN MATTOCKS, Hon. HORACE EATON, and Hon. JOHN SPALDING, for the suffrages of the freemen of Vermont for the offices of Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Treasurer, in the entire confidence that they will receive that suffrage, and by their devotion to the true interests of the state, justify the confidence thus reposed in them.

On motion of Mr. Pierpoint, Resolved, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by its officers and published in all the Whig papers in the State.

### HILAND HALL, President.

CYRUS WASHBURN, Vice President.  
THOS. F. HAMMOND, Vice President.  
WM. F. BRIGGS, Secretary.  
HENRY F. JAMES, Secretary.  
E. P. WALTON, Jr., Secretary.  
JAMES W. HICKOR, Secretary.  
SILAS H. HODGES, Secretary.

Mr. RYMER.—Your correspondent, "A Housekeeper," is getting rather humdrumish, and does not appear to settle upon any plan.

First, it is recommended to establish a Public Laundry, with a steam engine, &c., thereby depriving quite a number of females of a livelihood for some time to come, but not satisfied with this, it is thought advisable to start some half a dozen more in opposition to the first, and finally, that every woman in town might set up one for herself. Now this last idea I think much the best, the very plan I should recommend myself.

Your correspondent says, "Perhaps he (meaning 'A Mechanic') would advocate the abolition of Grist Mills, that poor women may find work in turning at the mill, &c. I would say that I should advocate no such doctrine, but I would advocate the abolition of a kind of mill used in many places for grinding the face of the poor. Now, neighbor, do try the plan I suggested in my first, and if it does not work well at first, oil up the machinery, (for I see on examination that you have some that looks first rate,) oil it, I say, with elbow grease, and try it again, and I will find some one to employ the poor women the whilst."

### A MECHANIC.

CONCERTS.—The Werner Minstrel Family, consisting of Mr. Anton and Mr. Joseph Werner and Miss Catharine Werner, from Germany, gave two Concerts at the Town Hall in this town, last week. Miss Werner, we think, has the best female voice of any singer we ever heard, it being sweet, clear and powerful. Mr. Anton Werner is a superior performer on the flute and violin, as well as piano-forte and guitar. We understand they are about visiting Brattleboro and Keene, and we would advise our editorial friends in those towns to speak a good word for them. Their concerts are well worth attending, and do not fail to give entire satisfaction to the audience. Greenfield Gazette.

[The Werner Family, noticed above, have favored our village with a visit, and by the performances of two evenings, have fully verified the truth of what the Gazette and Courier has stated respecting them.—Phanix.]

An Editor Courtin'.—An absent-minded editor having courted a girl and applied to her father—the old man said—"Well, you want my daughter; what sort of a settlement will you make? What will you give her?" "Give her!" cried the other, looking up vacantly; "Oh! I'll give her a puff!"

Tammany Hall.—A new story is being put upon this old "Wigwam of Democracy."

A Mother and her five Children cruelly Murdered.—By an extra from the office of the Butler (Pa.) Herald, we learn that a most shocking and brutal murder was committed in Slipperyrock township, Butler county, on Saturday morning last, the 1st inst., by an Indian called Samuel Mohawk. The following are the particulars of the horrible tragedy.

James Wigton had left his house early in the morning for the purpose of going to his father's to borrow from him a horse to plough corn, leaving his wife and five children at home. While he was absent, the Indian came there, and as appears from his confession, murdered Mrs. Wigton and her five children, by beating out their brains with stones. Mrs. Wigton and the youngest child were not quite dead when first discovered.

The Indian then proceeded to a Mr. Kennedy's house and made an attack on him and his family—injuring a son of Mr. Kennedy very severely, perhaps dangerously, by hitting him on the head with a large stone.—After being driven off by Mr. Kennedy, he next went to Mr. Kiestler's where he was captured, after a desperate resistance, in which a man named Blair was seriously injured.—He was taken to Wigton's, and confessed the murder, and said he was sorry for it.

Mrs. Wigton was about 35 years of age—the children, three girls and two boys, were aged about eleven, nine, five, three, and one, years.

The Indian is now in jail, and will be tried at the September Sessions. We understand that he lives in Cattaraugus co. N. Y.

Sad Accident.—Among the passengers on board of the line boat Alfred Ely, which arrived in this city on Sunday, was an intelligent young German and his wife. Although unable to speak English, they had attracted the attention of their fellow passengers, by their neatness and genteel deportment. All on board respected them, and wished them happiness in their new home; and they anticipated happiness. They were on their way to Ohio, where they have friends living, and on Sunday morning they were congratulating each other upon the near termination of their long journey. But alas! they knew not what an hour would bring forth. While sitting upon the deck of the boat, conversing, it may be, about the home they had left, and the friends they expected soon to meet, they were both prostrated by a blow from the lower bridge near the first lock, and crushed between its timbers and the boat.

It was supposed, at first, that both were killed; but neither was. The woman was much bruised, and the blood was pressed from her mouth and nostrils. But she soon recovered, and it is supposed she will do well. Her husband, however, was so awfully mangled that it is supposed he will not survive. Every attention possible was paid him. A physician was present at the time of the accident, and continued with him on the journey. It is impossible to describe the heart-rending agony of the wife when she became sensible of the extent of her husband's injuries. She felt as a wife might be supposed to feel while gazing at the mangled limbs of her only friend, within the distance of hundred miles. If the man dies, there are persons in Buffalo who will see that the unfortunate wife reaches her friends in Ohio.—Rochester Democrat.

A Heroine.—A few days ago, the dining room of a boarding-house at Jersey City was entered by a robber soon after the servant had prepared the table for dinner.—The girl was absent but a short time, and when she entered the room she observed the fellow very actively engaged in putting the silver spoons and other plate into his pockets. She advanced towards the table, when she was confronted by the robber with carving knife in hand, declaring that if she spoke he would cut her throat. By her movements she drew him toward a pantry door, which he supposed opened into the street, and he made a dart into it, when she, with great presence of mind closed the door and turned the key on him, and gave the alarm to those in the house, who immediately came to her aid and the fellow was captured.—N. Y. Commercial.

### A LOVE LETTER.

Dear Sweet,—Oh, my love of loves, clad in honey and oil of citrons, white loaf sugar of my hopes, and molasses of my expectations! you have been absent from me three whole days! The sun is dark at mid-day—the moon and stars are black when thou art absent. Thy step is the music of the spheres, and the wind of thy gown, when you pass by, is a zephyr from the garden of paradise in the time of early flowers! Kissed you when last we met, and my whole frame was filled with sweetness! One of your curls touched me on the nose, and that organ was transmuting into loaf sugar! Oh, spice of spices, garden of delights! send me a lock of your hair—send me anything that your blessed finger hath touched, and I will go raving mad with ecstasy! One look from thy bright eyes would transport me continuously into a third heaven! Your lips are red roses, gathered from Eden by the hand of Gabriel! Your words are molten pearl dropping from your mouth! My heart blazes at the thought of thee! My brain is an everlasting fire! The blood burns and scorches my veins and vitals, as it passes through them! Oh, come, most delightful of delights, and breathe upon me with your seraphic breath! When you do come—be sure and bring that two shillings which you borrowed of me, as I want to buy some tobacco!

Fitchburg Railroad.—The Bay State Democrat says that the Directors of this company will receive a limited subscription not to exceed 500 shares, up to the 25th of August next. After that time, old stockholders will have the preference, should more stock be issued. Capitalists will notice that interest is allowed on all sums paid in advance.

The Fall River Fire.—The number of houses burnt at Fall River by the late fire has been ascertained to be 180. The amount of damage to property exceeds half a million of dollars.